comments transferred to 2nd droft 9/29/92 The By Race 1 - Wilson Coneybeare discussed 10/2/95 Ped Scheme Take Rosa Ruig shoot cut Jocke Gureau y 38 P.40

SHINING TIME STATION

THE BIG RACE

BY

WILSON CONEYBEARE

From characters and storylines created by Britt Allcroft and Rick Siggelkow

TORONTO DRAFT SEPTEMBER 18, 1992

SCENE 1 (MAINSET)

(OPEN ON SIGN PERCHED ON INFORMATION BOOTH WHICH READS: "CHARITY BICYCLE RACE - SHINING TIME STATION/CLOGGYVILLE/ LUCY'S LEAP/ AND BACK!" UNDERNEATH IT IS A SIMPLE MAP OF THE AREA, WE SEE BECKY IS SHOWING KARA THE ROUTE FOR THE RACE. BOTH OF THEM ARE PERCHED/STANDING WITH THEIR BIKES. IN BACK GROUND, STACY IS WORKING AT COUNTER)

BECKY:

It says "Charity Bicycle Race, from Shining Time Station to Cloggyville to Lucy's Leap and back." See? It's half a mile from Shining Time Station to Cloggyville, a full mile to Lucy's Leap, then back to the station -- that's three miles!

KARA:

Wow, three miles is pretty long for a bicycle race. Stacy, are you sure you want to sponsor us?

BECKY:

Yeah. What if we don't win?

STACY:

I think the idea is just to do the best you can and try and have some fun. Remember, the race is for charity.

KARA:

Stacy's right. The whole idea is to raise money for the new playground.

BECKY:

Yeah, but it sure would be fun to win!

(BARTON WINSLOW'S MOTORCYCLE DRIVES IN. BARTON REMOVES HIS HELMET)

BARTON:

Hey, dudes, what's the news?

GIRLS:

Hi, Mr. Winslow!

STACY:

Hi there, Barton. Are you entering the race, too?

BARTON:

Stace, my mode of transport is strictly fuel-injected, you know? No, I'm here looking for Dan my winning bicycle man, two wheels of power and never an also-ran!

BECKY:

Mr. Winslow, could you try that in English?

STACY:

I thing what Mr. Winslow means is that he's sponsored Dan in the race just like I've sponsored you two.

BARTON:

That's the tune, Stace, that's the whole riff! Here's my main man now.

(DAN ROLLS IN ON BIKE, COMES TO A COOL STOP)

DAN:

Hey, guys, what do you think?

BECKY:

Cool bike, Dan.

BARTON:

Cool? It's Arctic, dudes Arctic. But it would go better with --

(PRESENTS BASEBALL CARDS AND CLOTHES PINS)

-- these, don't you think?

KARA:

Baseball cards?

BECKY:

Clothes pins?

STACY:

I'm surprised at you guys. You don't know about baseball cards and clothespins and bicycles? I guess we'll have to show them, Barton. Clothespin!

BARTON:

Clothespin!

STACY:

Baseball card!

(SHE FIXES BASEBALL CARD TO SPOKES OF DAN'S BIKE)

keds will think baseball cords are for too volumble to use on buties fathers will go with

DAN:

I don't get it.

STACY:

Ride it. You'll see.

(DAN RIDES BIKE, WHICH MAKES SOUNDS OF MOTORCYCLE)

KARA AND BECKY:

Hey, it sounds just like a motorcycle!

(DAN COMES TO A STOP, AMAZED)

BARTON:

That was aces, Dan, aces!

DAN:

This is great! We're not only gonna have the coolest looking bikes, but the coolest <u>sounding</u> bikes, too!

(SCHEMER ENTERS TO MAKE A GRAND ANNOUNCEMENT)

SCHEMER:

Attention! It's here, it's real, it's the wizard of wheels, the lead in speed, the master of going faster -- I present to you, on his gleaming scheming machine, the Human Flash!

EVERYONE:

The Human Flash??

(SCHEMEE APPEARS WITH SOUPED UP BIKE, COLORFUL SKIN TIGHT RIDING GEAR, BELLY PACK, VUARNETS, ETC.)

SCHEMEE:

Take a good look, losers, this is the most you'll see of me.

STACY:

That's some bike and some -- uh -- outfit. Are you entering the race, too?

SCHEMER:

Miss Jones, he is not entering, he <u>is</u> the race. We are talking here about the fastest thing since sliced bread, and I, of course, am his sponsor and manager. Show 'em!

(SCHEMEE TURNS AROUND AND SHOWS HE IS WEARING SIGN CRUDELY TAPED TO HIS BACK THAT READS "SCHEMER'S AS USUAL ARCADE - A WORLD TO WONDER ABOUT")

STACY:

"Schemer's Arcade, A World to Wonder About"? Schemer, as usual, you've gotten it all wrong. This race is for charity.

SCHEMER:

Miss Jones, you can talk about charity, we're talking about winning.

(ASIDE TO THE SCEMEE)

And if you don't win, you can forget about ever coming here again.

BARTON:

Scheme-man, has it ever occurred to you that not everything is scam city?

might be too many words

SCHEMER:

What's the matter, Winslow, afraid your little friend here is gonna lose the race?

STACY:

Schemer, you've done this before and I'm not going to let you do this again. Turning something wonderful into a joke.

SCHEMER:

Hey, whose joking? Or maybe you're just jealous because you know Becky and Ken are going to / Kara lose?

STACY:

Okay, Schemer, that's it. If you want a race, I'll give you a race!

SCHEMER:

You going to put your money where your mouth is?

STACY:

You got it!

BARTON:

No way, Stace, I want a piece of that action! I'll put Dan against Scheeme anytime. Two dollars on Dan winning.

DAN:

Uh, Mr. Winslow --

SCHEMER:

You got a deal, Winslow!

DAN:

Wait a --

SCHEMER:

Come on, Schemee, let's get out of here and plan our victory celebration.

(THEY'RE GONE)

STACY:

That Schemer. He's going to learn a thing or two this time. I'll bet Schemee comes in dead last!

(SHE STOMPS OFF. DAN GOES TO BARTON)

BARTON:

This is gonna be great, Danny. That little squirt'll be eating your dust for breakfast, lunch and dinner.

DAN:

But Mr. Winslow --

BARTON:

(GETTING OFF MOTORCYCLE)

And I'll finally have Schemer squealing for mercy! This is gonna be beautiful, babe, beautiful! Well, it's been real!

(HE SHOOTS OFF. DAN LOOKS AT BECKY AND KARA, HAPLESS)

BECKY:

I thought this race was supposed to be fun?

(THEY WALK OVER TO SCHEMEE'S BIKE)

CUT TO:

SCENE 2 (MAINSET)

DAN:

There's no way I'm gonna beat Schemee's bike.

(MR C APPEARS ON BANNISTER RIDING HIS BIKE)

BECKY:

Hi, Mr. Conductor.

DAN:

Are you going in the race, too?

MR. C:

Of course! It's the sort of a rule of mine: never miss a baseball, miss a train, Mississippi, or miss a race!

KARA:

Well you can miss this one Mr. Conductor. All the bikes in the world wouldn't beat Scheeme.

MR C:

Beating Scheeme? But I thought the idea was to have fun for charity?

DAN:

That's what we thought, but it's turned into a big deal. And now Mr. Winslow's going to lose two dollars because he bet I'd beat Schemee.

MR C:

It sounds like you're already <u>out</u> of the race before you're even <u>in</u> the race. What if Henry had done that?

BECKY:

You mean the big green engine?

MR. C:

That's the only Henry I know.

DAN:

I'll bet Henry didn't have to race against little Schemee.

MR. C:

No, but it was something just as serious. Come on, I'll tell you about it.

(BLOWS WHISTLE, GO TO:)

SCENE 3

TTE #18 -- "HENRY'S SPECIAL COAL"

SCENE 4 (MAINSET)

MR C:

Henry didn't give up -he just got better. And
so can you. See you at
the races.

(HE DISAPPEARS. BARTON RUSHES IN)

BARTON:

Dan, my main two wheel man! Have I got something for you!

DAN:

Hi, Mr. Winslow. I've been thinking about the race and I'm not sure you should have made that bet with Schemer.

BARTON:

Don't be modest, man! Matter of fact, you can't be modest now!

(HE HOLDS UP JACKET THAT HAS RACING STRIPES AND CLOUD OF DUST THAT SAYS "DAN THE MAN!")

DAN:

This is for me?

BARTON:

Let's just call it a little confidence booster!

(STOPS, DEPRESSED AGAIN)

But what if I don't win?

BARTON:

Win, you're gonna clobber Scheeme, and I'll be there wooping it up as Schemer's coin greases my palm! Remember, I'm countin' on you.

(HE KICKSTARTS BIKE AND ROLLS OFF, PASSING STACY. DURING FOLLOWING, DESPONDENT DAN MOVES OFF)

STACY:

Kara, Becky, I'm glad you're here! I had an idea about how you could win the race. If you get in the first lane --

(HEARS SCHEMER AND SCHEEME ENTER, BECOMES CAUTIOUS)

Uh-oh, I don't want them to hear this. Come on, we'll go into Billy's workshop. He's gone for the day.

(THEY EXIT TO WORKSHOP. SCHEMER AND SCHEMEE ENTER)

SCHEMER:

Okay, let's review our winning strategy! Feel free to take notes.

(THEY GO TO MAP, SCHEMER ILLUSTRATES)

You hear the starting gun, you go half a block, cut through the woods, past the prickle bushes, around Gullible Gully, up the hill, across Ginny's farm, then back on the road to Cloggyville -make sure everyone sees you there -- then uh then forget Lucy's Leap, turn around, and come to Shining back Station!

SCHEEME:

That's great! I won't have do hardly any riding at all.

SCHEMER:

Remember the most important thing: the Schemer name rides on this, not to mention me winning two bucks from that snake-oil salesman Barton Winslow.

SCHEEME:

Um, Uncle Schemer ... you said the rule is to do anything to win? Well, what if I have my own totally foolproof plan.

The losen Ruiz's short out in the Boston weather

SCHEMER:

If you've got a foolproof plan, go to it. Scheeme, go to it! Who am I to stop initiative? Hey, how about a song to get us in that winning spirit?

SCHEEME:

Great idea!

SCHEMER:

And to show my confidence, I'm willing to take an advance against your winnings to buy you a song!

(GOES TO JUKE BOX AND:)

SCENE 5 (INT. JUKEBOX-DRESSING ROOM)

(EXCEPT FOR GRACE, THE PUPPETS ARE BETTING AMONGST THEMSELVES, ALL SHOUTING AT ONCE. DIDI IS FILLING OUT THE BETTING SHEET)

DIDI:

Hold it, hold it! Odds on Becky are three to one, and Dan's going two to one!

TITO:

Kara's dropping? Quick, lemme buy two more points of Kara!

Tickets on Kara

DIDI:

Tito, you have to cough up another five spot!

TITO:

Another? Wher'm I gonna get another nickel?

SCENE 6 (JUKEBOX: MAINSET)

(GRACE CALLS OUT)

GRACE:

Nickel alert! Nickel alert!

(WE SEE NICKEL COMING DOWN)

SCENE 7 (JUKEBOX DRESSING ROOM)

TITO:

Man, is that good timin' or is that good timin'? Let's go everyone!

(THEY ALL RUSH INTO ELEVATOR)

HARD CUT TO:

SCENE 8 (JUKE BOX)

(ELEVATOR LETS THEM OUT. THEY ADLIB ABOUT WHICH KID IS LIKELY TO WIN THE RACE. THEY TAKE THEIR PLACES)

TITO:

Everybody ready? An ah one two, and double those odds!

(PUPPET SONG: MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE)

SCENE 9 (MAINSET)

(CLOCK ON WALL READS TWELVE NOON. WE SEE STACY PUTTING UP "STATION CLOSED" SIGN. CALLS OUT)

STACY:

Dan, Kara, Becky! It's twelve o'clock!

(KIDS COME IN)

You three have to sign in first before you can race. And I want to make sure I get a good seat on the finish line to see the winners and --

(AS SCHEMER AND SCHEMEE APPROACH)

-- the losers.

SCHEMER:

Miss Jones, you're being too hard on yourself, calling yourself a loser.

STACY:

Laugh now, Schemer, but we'll see who's laughing at the end of the race.

SCHEMER:

(IMITATES HER)

"We'll see who's laughing at the end of the race." Okay, okay, I'm coming with you! I want to make sure no one puts any tacks on the track for my nephew the Human Flash to puncture his tires with. Schemee, are you coming?

SCHEMEE:

I already signed up. I'm gonna stay here and uh, prepare.

SCHEMER:

That's right! Psyche yourself right into the wheel of victory!

(KIDS, SCHEMER AND STACY LEAVE. AS SOON AS THEY'RE GONE, SCHEEME PULLS WRENCH OUT FROM HIS BELLY PACK, GOES TO DAN'S BIKE, CAREFULLY LOOSENS WHEEL -- CHECK'S IT SO WE CAN SEE WHAT HE'S DONE -- IS ABOUT TO DO SAME TO GIRL'S BIKE WHEN KIDS COME BACK. HIDES WRENCH, AS HE MOUNTS HIS BIKE --)

BECKY:

There's a big crowd out there. Makes me nervous.

SCHEMEE:

Big crowd? Don't worry about it, Becky, you won't have to put up with it for long. See, crowds only hang around --

(PUTS SUNGLASSES IN PLACE)

for winners!

(AND HE'S OFF. THE KIDS LOOK AFTER HIM. DAN GETS ON HIS BIKE)

DAN:

I'm going to win this race just to beat Schemee. Just ride past him and --

KARA:

Dan look out!

(DAN'S WHEEL COMES OFF AND DAN FALLS OFF. THE GIRLS RUSH TO HIM)

BECKY:

You all right?!

(STACY, SCHEMER, SCHEMEE RUSH IN, HAVING HEARD THE COMMOTION)

STACY:

What happened?

KARA:

Dan's bike wheel came off!

DAN:

It's just a scrape. But look at my bike!

SCHEEME:

Oh shucks, that's too bad, Daniel. Now you won't be able to ride in the race.

DAN:

That means Mr. Winslow's already lost his bet!

SCHEMER:

Well, as I always say, them's the breaks.

(SFX: SOUND, TRUMPETS OR SOMETHING)

DAN:

had

You guys better go.

STACY:

Dan, are you sure you're all right?

DAN:

I'm okay. Really.

STACY:

Well if you need anything, just call.

(DAN NODS, EVERYONE HEADS OUT, SCHEEME LAST)

SCHEMEE:

Real sorry to hear about
 your accident, Dan. And
 I really mean that.

DAN:

Yeah, sure.

(AND HE'S OFF. DAN LIMPS TOWARD HIS BIKE, SORT OF KICKS IT, SITS ON STEPS OF ARCADE, CHIN IN HAND. MR. C APPEARS BESIDE HIM IN SAME POSITION. DAN FINALLY SEES HIM)

DAN:

Mr. Conductor, what are you doing here? Why aren't you in the race?

MR C:

I can't go. I hurt my leg.

DAN:

You hurt your leg too?

MR C:

Sure.

(PULLS UP TROUSER LEG, POINTS TO BANDAGE)

MR. C:

See? I fell off my bike.

DAN:

But that's how I hurt my leg.

MR C:

Really? Hey I have an idea! Maybe we should start a club. Call it the Sore Leg Club. The rules are this: you have to sit and feel sorry for yourself for having missed a race.

DAN:

Okay.

MR C:

Member?

DAN:

Member.

(THEY SIT. MR C GETS AN IDEA)

MR C:

You know what?

DAN:

What?

MR C:

I just remembered someone else who could be a member of the Sore Leg Club.

DAN:

Who's that?

MR C:

Henry, from the Island of Sodor. He'd make a great member!

DAN:

Why?

MR C:

Why? You mean you didn't hear? Let me tell you.

(BLOWS WHISTLE AND GO TO:)

SCENE 10

TTE STORY #19 - "THE FLYING KIPPER"

SCENE 11 (MAINSET)

MR C:

Well, what do you think? Is Henry a candidate for membership in the Sore Leg Club or not?

DAN:

I don't think so. Henry's accident wasn't like ours. I mean, it wasn't his fault.

MR C:

He could still be a member, couldn't he?

DAN:

It's different on the Island of Sodor. People care about tenry. They helped him when he had an accident. Nobody helped me.

MR C:

Really? Are you sure about that?

DAN:

No, I guess they did help me. But my bike is still broken.

MR. C:

Say, I have another idea! When they hold the race again next year?

DAN:

Yeah?

MR C:

Let's hurt our legs again!

DAN:

Why would we do that?

MR C:

Because we're having such a good time feeling sorry for ourselves now!

DAN:

But -- wait a minute. I don't want to miss next year's race, too. I want to win next year's race.

MR C:

It sounds like you're not feeling sorry for yourself anymore. And that means you're out of the Sore Leg Club.

DAN:

Yeah, I guess it does.

MR C:

And I can't be in a club by myself! Who would call the roll? No, this won't work! The only thing to do is to forget the club and do something else. We can start all over-- and I know just the place to start!

DAN:

Where's that?

MR C:

Where else do you start? By going down the Anything Tunnel!

GO TO:

SCENE 12 (ANYTHING TUNNEL MUSIC VIDEO)

SCENE 13 (MAINSET)

DAN:

You know something, Mr. Conductor, things are never as bad as you think they are, because even when they're bad, there's always something that comes around that's good!

MR C:

You're absolutely right. It's a matter of picking yourself up and getting back in the race!

DAN:

The race! We forgot about the race!

(DAN RUSHES TO WINDOW, MR. C POPS OFF. WHEN DAN'S AT WINDOW, MR. C POPS UP. DAN CAN'T SEE FROM WINDOW)

The bushes are in the way! I can't see.

MR C:

Dan, hold up your hand. Higher. There.

(MR. C POPS ONTO DAN'S UPRAISED HAND. MR.C LOOKS OUT WINDOW)

Much better, thank you. Well, let's see...

(TAKES OUT BINOCULARS, READS RACE)

MR C:

Here they come around the it's Kara, Becky, bend, Schemee, and Little Little Schemee trailing a length behind Becky, now it's Kara, Little Scheeme and Becky, Little Scheeme pulling up on the inside. Kara, Little Scheeme and Becky, and -uh-oh, Little Scheeme's sign fell off his back! they come, Kara leading, Little Scheeme pulling up, riding high, Kara falling back, it's Little Scheeme, Kara and Becky and -- Little Scheeme Scheeme wins by a nose!

were by a curl

DAN:

He won...

MR. C:

I'm afraid so, Dan.

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 14 (INT. JUKEBOX-DRESSING ROOM)

(PUPPETS ARE WATCHING RACE ON TV. TITO IS FURIOUS)

TITO:

the word

"What" is right, man! This thing was fixed, brother, and I mean phony as a three dollar bill.

wooden nikel

REX:

I guess we lost our money, Tex.

TEX:

Sure did, Rex. I guess everyone lost their money.

DIDI:

Not everybody!

GRACE:

Well who would bet on Little Schemee?

DIDI:

I did. The odds were 21 to 1. A girl's gotta do what a girl's gotta do!

(SHE GOES OFF. OTHERS LOOK AFTER HER)

TEX:

Rex, next time we bet with the house.

REX:

What house is that Tex? I already bet the house!

CUT TO:

SCENE 15 (MAINSET)

(BARTON ENTERS STATION. HE'S IN HIS STOREKEEPER'S PERSONA, WITH LEATHER JACKET OVER HIS ARM)

BARTON:

Dan? I heard about your accident. Are you feeling all right?

DAN:

Oh, I'm okay, I guess.

BARTON:

You guess?

DAN:

Mr. Winslow, you were so excited about me winning, and I didn't even get into the race. Now you lost your money. I'm sorry.

BARTON:

Dan, it's just a race.

(CONFIDENTIAL)

Now, don't let this get around, but you know how many motorcycle races I've been in? Hundreds. And you know how many I've won?

DAN:

How many?

BARTON:

One. The first one. That was a long time ago. I've even missed a few like you, but I keep going back. You see, Dan, as long as you keep going back, you can never really fail.

don't give up.

(HE TOSSES DAN'S HAIR)

And something tells me I'll see you out there next year.

(STACY, KARA, AND BECKY ENTER, COMING IN FROM RACE. THE GIRLS ARE STILL WINDBLOWN AND OUT OF BREATH)

STACY:

You two did great! I'm so proud of you!

BECKY:

Yeah, it was fun, except for one thing.

(SCHEMER ENTERS, MAKES ANNOUNCE-MENT)

SCHEMER:

He's captain of the dash, never one to crash, his tires cut a slash -- he's the human flash!

(SCHEMER ENTERS, RING OF FLOWERS AROUND HIS NECK LIKE A RACEHORSE)

SCHEMEE:

No autographs please. No autographs.

SCHEMER:

(APPROACHES BARTON)

It's time to pay up, Winslow!

BARTON:

(PUTTING MONEY INTO HIS HAND)

Okay, okay, Schemer, you win. Two big ones.

SCHEMER:

Winslow, let me say I've enjoyed making this wager like two intelligent, grown gentlemen.

(SEES MONEY, FREAKS, GRABS SCHEMEE AND SWINGS HIM AROUND)

We won we won we won we won we --

(STOPS WHEN WRENCH FALLS OUT OF SCHEEME'S PACK)

What's that?

STACY:

I was wondering the same thing.

BARTON:

It's a lug wrench.

STACY:

It certainly is. And --

(POINTEDLY TO SCHEMEE)

STACY:

-- something tells me this might fit Dan's front wheel.

need to find the nut from Dad's buke -

SCHEMEE:

It does not fit Dan's front wheel!

(BEAT AS STACY GLARES AT HIM)

It fits Kara's front wheel.

(TO SCHEMER, SHRUGS)

I didn't have time to finish.

SCHEMER:

Wait a minute, wait a minute, hold the clock! You mean you unscrewed Dan's front wheel?

SCHEEME:

You said do anything to win.

SCHEMER:

(GRABS HIM, PULLS HIM ASIDE)

When I said anything, I didn't mean <u>anything!</u>
Now I have to pay for his bike to be fixed!

BARTON:

That's right! And not only that, you get disqualified, Schemee. And I --

(TAKES MONEY OUT OF SCHEMER'S HAND)

-- get my two dollars back!

SCHEMER:

Hey, wait a minute, that's not fair!

out of character? OK

STACY:

"Fair", Schemer? Not only did you break Dan's bike, but Dan could have had a very serious accident. Do you think that's fair?

SCHEMER:

SCHERMEE?

(CONTRITE)

No.

STACY:

Don't you think you owe someone an apology, Schemee?

SCHEEME:

But I won the race!

SCHEMER:

You won? You lost me two dollars and the pride of the Schemer name!

SCHEMEE:

I'm really sorry now.

SCHEMER:

You're gonna be sorrier when I tell your parents. You'll be grounded for life! Come on, let's go let's go!

(AND THEY'RE GONE)

BECKY:

Wait a minute. If Schemee didn't win, doesn't then that means Kara won.

STACY:

It sure does!

KARA:

It does?

BARTON:

No question —mark about it, Kara. And as the winner, I want you to have this money for the new playground.

(HANDS HER TWO DOLLARS)

KARA:

But you bet this money on Dan, not on me.

BARTON:

Kara, I think I just remembered something: this race was about a playground, not who won or lost.

STACY:

That's right! Now what do we say? Should we get Kara down to the winner's circle?

DAN:

Three cheers for Kara. Hip-hip --

(THEY ALL DO A CHEER AS THEY MARCH OUT)

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 16 (MAINSET-LATER)

(DAN IS POLISHING HIS BIKE. MR C POPS UP, POLISHES A PART)

DAN:

Hi, Mr. Conductor. What's up?

MR C:

Oh, just helping you polish your bike. Come to think of it, why are we polishing your bike? The race was days ago!

DAN:

Yeah, but I want to keep it good and ready for next year.

MR C:

That sounds like a gleaming idea!

DAN:

Mr. Conductor, I'm sorry about our club not working out. But I have an idea for another club.

MR C:

Really? What's that one called?

DAN:

The Good Friends Club?

MR C:

What a funny name for a club. I've a good mind to join. Member?

DAN:

Member!

why wait you?

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SCENE 16 (CONT'D)

(AS THEY SHAKE WE FREEZEFRAME)

END